

# Deer Creek

## & Damsite

Feb 23- 1984

Deer Creek Park is on the right hand side of the road going down the <sup>road</sup> canyon just below deer creek Dam. It is still covered with the trees that have been there nearly a century. I know because they are the same ones that were there, when I was a little girl, and I am past 85. This Park is where we always stayed over night, as we came up the canyon from Provo. We had a rubber ~~timed~~ surrey with fringe on top. We used the back seat of the surrey to put our blankets & lunch. Mother, dad and I sat in the front seat, and mother held Wendell the baby, on her lap. At night Wendell & I slept in the two seats of the surrey, and mother & father slept on the ground in the blankets. There was always grass enough for the horse to eat. Mother always used to put cotton ~~in~~ our ears & tie one of Dads handkerchiefs around our ears so the bugs could not crawl in. These were fun times, never to be forgotten by Wendell and I. We talked about it many times thru our lives until Wendell died ~~last~~ May. There were very few Sundays in those days, we didn't take our lunch and spend our afternoons at one of the resorts in Provo canyon, or to the large pavillion on Utah Lake where we could go boating on Utah Lake. They always had plenty of row boats to rent, and my father enjoyed taking us.

—Della C Green